

Osaka, Japan

Sept 16, 1951

Dear Folks,

I have just put Johnny to bed and Jake has gone to Yao for a service. Miss Reid is coming soon to take me over to the hospital to see Paul. We spent most of the afternoon with Paul. He is getting along remarkably well. The nurses all say it is a miracle and the Doctor's face just beams when he looks at Paul. They removed the tube from Paul's throat today so he can talk quite well. He still is quite weak and at times is drowsy + dreamy but at other times is alert and talkative. He has no fever at all now. I fed him his supper tonight – he had a cup of milk, a cup of cocoa, a bowl of cream of chicken soup + a dish of strawberry ice-cream (not bad for a sick boys [sic]).

It doesn't seem possible that it was only 5 days ago that Paul lay at death's door. He has recovered so rapidly. We do Praise the Lord for doing "exceeding, abundantly above all that we could ask or think". [sic] He is truly a wonderful Saviour, [sic] "a very present help in every time of need."

I received your letter today. I guess that you must feel very lonesome now that Phyllis is gone. About Christmas gifts I hardly know what to say we need – will list a few items.

John = long sleeved T shirt – size 2

corde – size 2

long stockings – size 6

Paul – corde – size 6                      long stockings (size 8)

Books + Records (hymns)

Florence = hose (cotton or Nylon) size 9 ½

Panties or (Bras – size 38)

Blouse or Sweater – size 40

Jake – colored shirt (15 ½ - sleeve 32)

Flash light

Books                      35 Mm film (colored or black + white)

Please don't send

all of these. They are

(over)                      only suggestions.

-Page Break-

House = chore-girls

Food stuffs such as {raisins

nuts

pop-corn                      etc

chocolate chips}

Continued Later - I went to see Paul but he was

sleeping soundly so I came right home. He drank

2 chocolate milk shakes + fell to [sic] sleep the nurses

said. We'll be seeing him in the morning so

I'll add a few lines then. I'm tired so am going

to get to bed.

Lots of love,

Florence, Jake + Boys

-Page Break-

We just went over to the hospital. Paul was sleeping

but we talked with the Dr. He says that Paul has made a wonderful recovery. They will need to watch his (throat operation) for another week and the DR. said that perhaps he can come home then. We thanked the Dr. for his kindness + skill in this crisis time. He said "The Lord did it, not I." The floor boy said "your little boy sat up to eat his chow this morning – I never thought I would see him sit up again. [sic] Prayer accomplishes wonderful thing doesn't it? What a wonderful testimony this has been to the power of our God. Praise his name! Love,

Florence